

# Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1910.

No. 4.

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## ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

Sessions at the public schools were resumed on Monday.

This evening (Friday) the Orthodox Cong. church on Pleasant street, holds its annual meeting and election of officers.

Mrs. Henry A. Kidder entertained the boys of the neighborhood at her residence on Addison street, on New Year's day, and made it a very happy occasion for her young guests.

Friends have regretted to learn that during the holiday season Mrs. S. C. Bushnell was quite seriously indisposed at the parsonage on Maple street, in charge of a trained nurse.

The first of a series of select weekly dances under the auspices of the Elite Orchestra Club will be held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11, 1910, in the Arlington Auditorium. Admission, 25 cents.

The Record on Wednesday evening printed the following: "Harvard's Hockey team is handicapped by the absence of Capt. Hicks, who is laid up with a strained tendon, and Hornblower, who is suffering from a slight attack of appendicitis."

Mr. Warren E. Freeman is at Progreso, Mexico, where he went several weeks ago, to represent a Boston firm interested in the mahogany woods in that section. He will probably be in Mexico till into February. Mr. Freeman enjoyed the water trip to Mexico, via Cuba, very much.

The annual meeting for the election of officers of Circle lodge, A. O. U. W., was held Monday evening and the following elected:—John H. Harwood, M. W.; Fred S. Smith, P. M.; Jesse G. Pattee, foreman; Dr. Harold R. Webb, overseer; Rodney S. Torrey, guide; John Axtman, I. W.; Charles Church, O. W. The officers will be installed Jan. 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Muller entertained at dinner at the Belmont Spring Country Club, on New Year's Eve, Miss Marion Churchill, of Newton, who was spending the week-end with them, also Miss Helen L. Bott and Miss Theresa Norton, both of Academy street. Mrs. Muller chaperoned this attractive trio of young ladies at the "Nineteen-Ten Assembly," last Saturday evening.

Thursday evening in the Auditorium, basketball was again played in the town. It is some time since there was a game here on account of the use of the Town Hall for the purpose being denied and no other hall being available. The Menotomy Canoe Club has started the games. Should they prove a drawing card they will be played each week and followed by dancing.

At the annual meeting of St. Malachi court, M. C. O. F., held Monday evening in Hibernian Hall, the following officers were elected: Edmund Reardon, C. R.; Philip Keane, V. C. R.; Patrick Quinn, treas.; John Quinn, rec. sec.; Daniel Barry, fin. sec.; Thomas F. Kenney, trustee; Edmund Reardon delegate to the state convention, with Daniel W. Granahan alternate. The officers will be installed Thursday evening, Jan. 13.

Regular Sunday night preaching services begin at First Baptist church next Sunday, at 7.30. A chorus of twenty-five voices will lead in the service of song and there will also be a soloist. The "Alexander Gospel Songs" will be used and singing by all the people will be a feature. It is proposed to make these services short, direct, and alive, and is to be of the people and for the people. All seats free. Everybody, without distinction of race, condition or creed, who likes to sing and to attend a Christian service will be heartily welcome.

William Turnbull, who was a clerk in the store of the Arlington News Agency when it was conducted by William Nichols, (grandson of the original owner, Mark Richardson), died in California as the result of an explosion of a stove in which natural gas was used. Mr. Turnbull will doubtless be recalled by many. He was the son of Conductor Turnbull, an employee of the B. & M. R. R. for many years, and the funeral took place at Mr. Turnbull's home in Stoneham, on Tuesday afternoon at half-past two. The tragic death caused deep sorrow in the family.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Guild of St. John's church, was held on Wednesday afternoon of this week in the Parish House. The treasurer's report was most encouraging and the secretary's report most satisfactory. There have been ten meetings of the Guild at which 201 were present, making an average of twenty at each meeting, and showing a gain of six over that of last year. The officers elected are:—

President, Mrs. Arthur B. Lancaster; vice-pres., Mrs. Charles Hoxie, Mrs. Wm. Cutler; recording sec., Miss Lena Chard; corresponding sec., Miss Violet Payne-Sills; treas., Mrs. James Yeames; auditor, Mrs. William Marsden.

In the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty children and adults enjoyed the New Year party, held in the vestry of the Unitarian church, Friday afternoon and evening, Dec. 31st. The children had a happy time in the afternoon, these numbering about fifty. Miss Vida Damon had the pastimes in charge, so you can be assured the little ones had a good time. In the early evening, the adults partook of a delicious supper served in the parlor, furnished as usual by the Women's Alliance. Mrs. H. F. Martin was in charge of the dining room, assisted by Miss Hodgdon, and Misses Rena Gray, Alice Cotton, Nan Hodgdon. Miss Shattuck had the serving in the kitchen in charge, her assistants being Mrs. Burt Houghton, Mrs. J. L. A. Chellis, Mrs. T. H. Emus, Mrs. W. G. Rice, Mrs. W. K.

Hutchinson, Mrs. C. H. Stevens. The evening's entertainment consisted of clever tricks by a sleight-of-hand performer, who was excellent in his line. Miss A. W. Homer was chairman of the entertainment committee.

The regular meeting of St. John's Guild will be held at the Parish House, Thursday, Jan. 13, at two.

The report of the fire at the Old Hill estate on Appleton street, will be found in the Arlington Heights column of news on page five.

John E. Robinson, son of Town Clerk Thomas J. Robinson, has been chosen manager of the High School football team for the next season.

In the Sunday school, at First Baptist church, last Sunday, there were reports from the officers upon the work of the last year. These were very interesting.

Wetherbee Bros. have just made a special skate grinding machine for grinding hockey skates on the shoes; also, have machines for grinding scissors and knives while you wait.

Wetherbee Bros. are putting their two Pierce-Arrow cars in fine order for next season. They are being thoroughly overhauled and newly painted and will be equal to new cars in every respect.

Miss Parker will be at home mornings at 12 Pelham terrace, with the exception of Tuesday, to meet customers for trimming and remodeling hats in the latest styles of fall and winter millinery.

The musical numbers to be rendered at First Baptist church, Sunday morning, will be "Hark, Hark, My Soul," Shelley; "Oh for a closer walk," Foster; duet, from Mendelssohn's St. Paul, "We are Ambassadors."

Beginning Friday evening, Jan. 14, Rev. Dr. Wood plans to begin a series of expositions of the Epistle to the Philippians, in the chapel of First Baptist church. These will be the topics for the devotional meeting and will be short and, he hopes, practical.

Last Friday evening, Dec. 31, in the Auditorium, the members of Monotony Canoe club held a dancing party. The dancing was kept until the old year had passed out and the new ushered in. The dancing was in charge of Benjamin J. Ylrovec, floor director.

Last week Friday evening, in G. A. R. Hall, a dancing party was held, under the auspices of the Entre Nous, an organization of young ladies. The committee in charge was Misses Alice Kahanly, Helen Kennedy, Nellie Donahue, Mary Kyne and Mae Dempsey, Mary Mahoney.

Mrs. Harold B. Wood and two children returned to her home at Hudson, N. Y., on Friday of last week, after a visit of three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Parker, 12 Pelham terrace. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Grace Parker, who will be her guest for two weeks.

Mr. Louis C. Taylor, of the British Charitable Society, resident of Arlington, can furnish friends or any whom may desire them, tickets for the grand charity ball, to be given under the direction of the society, at Hotel Somerset, Boston, on the evening of Feb. 2d. Mr. Taylor's address is 39 Wellington street.

One of our readers writes us: "Referring to an item in ADVOCATE of Dec. 31st, we noticed that it stated that there was but one Protestant church service in Arlington on Sunday the 26th, on account of the storm. We would here state that Trinity Baptist church, of East Arlington, held three services. Attendance at morning service 26, Sunday school 53, evening 53. We think this is doing remarkably well for Trinity churchgoers."

Sunday afternoon the Sunday school of the Universalist church held its Christmas concert. Mrs. F. B. Wadleigh had the program in charge, and it passed off smoothly and was pleasing in all parts. The choir assisted. Singing by the school was interspersed between a series of recitations and Rev. F. L. Masseck addressed the young people. The recitations were given by Lucile Horter, Audrey Hobbs, Carol Masseck, and members of Miss Smith's class; Susie Whittemore, Ruth Coolidge, Ella Kimball, Abbie Jenkins, Hazel Goodwin, Ruth Horton.

Naturally there was a small attendance at the annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Tuesday afternoon, owing to the severity of the weather. The ladies met with Mrs. H. T. Gregory on Walnut street. They arranged to entertain the Middlesex County W. C. T. U., on Tuesday, Jan. 19, at Pleasant street Cong. church. The officers were re-elected for another term. Mrs. John Ewart is president; the vice-presidents are Mesdames Warren A. Peirce, Jas. Yeames, F. A. Wells; sec., Mrs. H. T. Gregory; treas., Mrs. F. A. Johnson.

J. Albert Wilson, organist at the Church of the Epiphany, Winchester, will give his eighth organ recital next Sunday afternoon, at 4.15 p. m. Immediately following the recital the vested choir of thirty-three voices will sing a musical service. The program will be as follows:—

Sonata No. 1, Mendelssohn; Shero in G minor, Macfarlane; Andante sostenuto from fourth Symphony, Widor; march, "Pomp and Circumstance," Elgar.

The choir will sing the following anthems: Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in C, Williams; "The Day is past and over," Marks; "And the Glory of the Lord," Marks; "The Messiah," Handel.

It has been a long time since the interior of the Arlington Boat Clubhouse presented such a beautiful appearance as it did last Tuesday evening, on the occasion of its "ladies' night." There was a large attendance in spite of the cold. The early part of the evening was taken up with an orchestral concert. The en-

tertainment committee of the club, H. F. Berry chairman, Otis R. Whittemore, Walter J. Taplin, Harry H. Whitney, Samuel Usher 2d, George H. Peirce and A. M. Seibert had the evening in charge. Mr. Roger Homer, the president of the club, was the host of the occasion. There was an unusually large number of young ladies of the town present, while the evening dresses worn were more elaborate than usual.

The Centrals of Somerville bowl at the Boat Club on Wednesday evening, Jan. 12.

"Gentlemen's Night" has been arranged for by the Woman's Club on date of Jan. 20.

The directors of Arlington Boat Club hold their annual meeting on Monday evening, Jan. 10.

"Shakespeare's 'Macbeth'" is given in Cotting Hall, this evening, by Mr. Marshall Darrah.

The musical service announced by the Unitarian church for Sunday afternoon is postponed for a week,—until Jan. 16.

Arlington High and the hockey team of the Boat Club play a match this (Saturday) afternoon, Jan. 8, at three o'clock, on Spy Pond.

Photographs and prints of Old Boston in England and in Massachusetts, will be on exhibition at Robbins Library, until January 24.

The no school signal was sounded at 8.15 a. m., Thursday morning. There were no sessions of the grammar and primary grades all day.

The subject of the prayer and conference meeting at First Baptist church, this (Friday) evening, will be, "Prayer for World-wide Missions."

J. G. Brackett, Esq., sent announcements to his clients of the change of his law office to 624 Mass. avenue, the premises of Arlington Co-operative Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Goodwin, of Water street, sailed to-day on the S. S. "Laman," of the United Fruit Co., for a three weeks' trip to San Jose, Costa Rica.

The installation of the recently elected and appointed officers of Bethel Lodge, I. O. O. F., will take place in Odd Fellows Hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 12.

Mrs. Mary E. Jackson will be the speaker at the New Thought meeting to be held at the residence of Mrs. Alexander Adams, 355 Mass. avenue, Jan. 11, 1910, at eight o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Next Thursday evening Grand Army Post 36 has a good time in store for them. It is the annual installation of officers, with Past-Dept. Com. John E. Gilman, the perennially popular installing officer, as the chief attraction of the event.

The Junior class of Arlington High, 1911, gave a social dance, last Thursday evening, complimentary to the class of 1910. The juniors were fortunate in being represented by a committee of arrangements made up of energetic and bright young people who attended to all the details of the occasion with no little ability. The invitations issued were extremely handsome and bore an illuminated die of the 1911 class pin. This may also be said of the order of dances, which were gotten up in the highest style of the printer's and engraver's art. The young men having these matters in charge worked hard, and certainly if everything was not exactly as it ought to have been it was not their fault. Harlan Reyroft was the chairman of the committee, his associates being Harriet Holt, Dorothy Black, Ward Chick and Lawrence Munch. The school authorities very generously gave the use of Cotting Hall, in the High school, for the purposes of the dance. The party was matronized by Mrs. Louis W. Reyroft and Mrs. Wm. B. Wood.

Bradshaw Missionary Ass'n held its annual meeting and election of officers in the parlor of Pleasant St. Congregational church, on Monday afternoon, at three o'clock. The attendance was not as large as usual, yet twenty-five were on hand to transact the business. Mrs. Fred K. B. Thompson, the retiring president, whose work the past two years has had such successful results, presided and conducted the business. During the past year some eight hundred dollars have passed through the hands of the society, a large per cent of this sum being employed for missionary and benevolent purposes. This is a record the ladies can well be proud of. The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. Clancy, the wife of a minister formerly settled at Portland, Me., who now resides on Cleveland street, in Arlington. Mrs. Clancy is a woman of intelligence and refinement and gave an interesting talk on "Foreign Missions." Miss Burrage and Mrs. Myron Taylor served refreshments at the close of the afternoon. For the ensuing year the association will be officered as follows:—

President, Mrs. George McK. Richardson; vice-presidents, Mrs. G. S. Conahan, Mrs. Myron Taylor, Miss Emily Tolman; recording sec., Mrs. W. K. Cook; cor. sec., Mrs. B. F. Moors; treasurer, Mrs. R. T. Hardy; auditor, Mrs. E. O. Grover.

Mrs. Wm. G. Rice writes as follows in regard to the District Nursing Ass'n, when sending the report for December: "The money received from the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company does not appear in the nurse's report, although the calls made on their patients are included in the nursing visits. The nurse's report is prepared for the meeting of the Board of Managers, which occurs the first Tuesday in each month. At that time the money has not been received from the Insurance Company, so it is impossible to have the report ready for the ADVOCATE. We should be glad if you could make some explanation of this, as 141 nursing visits and \$13.35 money collection shows a good deal of money owing the association. Of course there are cases where the people are too poor to pay and

are not insured in the Metropolitan, and no money is received from them. The amount received from the Insurance Company in November was \$11.25. The following is the nurse's report:—

Number of visits,	141
" " casual,	6
" " cases,	19
" " new cases,	14
" " medical,	7
" " surgical,	4
" " obstetrical,	4
" " tubercular,	0
" " operations,	1
Sent to hospital,	2
Money collected,	\$13.35
" spent in car fares,	5.00

You are invited to take tickets for a supper and entertainment in the vestry of Pleasant street Cong. church, Wednesday evening, Jan. 12. Supper at 7. Tickets 35 cts., to be had of the committee and at the door.

We very sincerely regret to learn of the serious sickness of ex-Selectman, Walter Crosby at his home on Lake street. Mr. Crosby has been an invalid for several years, but this last attack has completed prostrated him.

The A. B. C. bowlers in the Gilt Edge League turned quite a trick Thursday evening, winning three points from the B. A. A. on the home alleys. All but one in the team booked above the 500 line and the total was 2633.

For the past ten days Edw. H. H. Bartlett has been distributing calendars for insurance companies whose agents reside in Arlington. This week came to our office a bunch in great variety, as well as a generous supply of blotters, from the firm of Russell & Fairfield, Kilby street, Boston. Mr. Geo. O. Russell, of Jason street, being the head of the firm. Mr. Bartlett does this work so conscientiously and skilfully that he is in great demand as a distributor. The work is not a little arduous, but he takes pride in it and thus makes it a success.

The intense cold of Tuesday evening had its effect on attendance at the monthly meeting of Arlington Business Men's Association, only twelve being present. Only routine business was presented, the evening being given up to Chief of Police Thos. O. D. Urquhart, who in an informal talk told of the workings of his departments, explained the police signal system, and made it clear why with the long routes to be covered, the centre of the town could not be protected at night as many thought it ought to be by frequent visits from officers. A light refreshment was served.

Additional Locals on Page 3.

### Hockey Games.

Last week Saturday a game between Arlington High and Medford High teams would tend to show that both teams were pretty evenly matched, as neither could score. The match was played in fifteen minute periods on Mystic Lake. Further play was prevented as night closed in early and it was too dark to further test the tie. Line up:—

Medford	Arlington
J. Fahey f.	f. Hutchinson
H. Fahey f.	f. Scannell
A. Baker f.	f. Hill
McKeon f.	f. Chick (Kelley)
Bennett op.	op. Buckley
Norton p.	p. Peiros
Johnson g.	g. Buttrick

Score—Medford High 0, Arlington 0. Referee—Tuck. Umpires—Hanson and Spencer. Time—15 minute halves.

The game scheduled for Monday afternoon between the Crescent A. C. and the high school hockey team was canceled on account of the condition of the ice.

Games scheduled for Arlington High are as follows:—

Arlington High defeated Milton High, at Cunningham Rink, Wednesday afternoon. The first half was very fast, neither team tallying until the last three minutes, when Arlington scored two points. The second half was a little slower, only featured by individual dashes down the ice. Shea played his first game at forward in this and Hamilton played in Mullen's place in the second half. Fuller and O'Hare played well for Milton, while Hutchinson and Scannell played best for Arlington. The lineup:—

Arlington H. S.	Milton H. S.
Kelly, Chick f.	f. Shea
Hill f.	f. Mullen, Hamilton
Hutchinson f.	f. Emerson
Scannell f.	f. O'Hare
Buckley op.	op. Fuller
Peiros p.	p. Finnie
Higgins g.	g. Zerrahn

Score—Arlington H. S., 6; Milton H. S., 0. Goals—Hutchinson 3, Hill 2, Scannell. Referee—Johnson. Time—Stanley. Time—20 minute halves. Attendance—100.

### A Reminder.

As the time for the annual town election is not far distant, it is natural that citizens should begin to discuss candidates for various offices. We are informed that Messrs. Mead and Crosby of the Board of Selectmen will not accept another election. Both men will retire from office with the best wishes of the people of the town whom they have faithfully served. Mr. Hendrick will again be a candidate and will undoubtedly be re-elected.

For the two vacancies we have heard suggested the names of Frank V. Noyes and Jacob Bitzer. Mr. Noyes is in the insurance and real estate business in Charlestown as a member of the firm of Pendergast and Noyes. He has had a wide business experience, and is well acquainted with town affairs, having been for the last two years a useful member of the Committee of Twenty-One.

Mr. Bitzer was educated in our schools and his entire business life has been spent in Arlington. He is an officer of the Theodore Schwamb Company which employs some seventy men in the manufacture of piano cases in the upper part of the town. He has a large acquaintance among Arlington people and is a popular and respected citizen.







## A VINDICTIVE KNIFE.

The Weapon That Tried Several Times to Kill Kipling.

My mind has been back down the years to London and into the large corner room on the second floor, Villiers street, Embankment Gardens. On the wall fronting the Thames hangs the most vicious looking knife I have ever seen. It is serpentine in shape, and its downward point is as sharp as a needle.

"What a villainous weapon!" I said. "Yes," replied Kipling, and I forgot the name he gave it or the section of India from which it came. "That knife has tried to kill me several times. It's always on the watch. When I got it there was affixed to it, like a button on a foil, one joint of a man's backbone. The knife had been run into the vertebrae, given a savage twist and brought away with it a piece of human framework."

As he spoke he approached the glittering, snake-like knife.

"Don't touch it!" I cried. "You ought to keep it in a locked box."

He didn't touch it, so far as I saw, but as he raised his hand the knife dropped like a plummet and stood quivering in the floor within an inch of his foot.

"Look at that!" he said and stood there without moving a muscle until I saw how nearly the sinister blade had come to impaling his foot. — Robert Barr in London World.

## A CONVERT.

He is Now a Firm Believer in Psychic Phenomena.

"Do I believe in the occult? Sure, I do," said the suburbanite as he settled down into his seat in the smoking car and filled his pipe. "I was just as great a skeptic as you are until a week ago. I was firmly convinced that table manipulation was a fake, that mind reading was pure guess-work and that all alleged psychic phenomena could be attributed to natural causes. But now I'm willing to accept the entire propaganda. Nothing is too obscure for me to accept on blind faith. I've experienced a complete change of heart, as they used to say in the old camp meetings."

"You see, it was this way. My friend Higgins, who is really a bug on the occult, induced me to go to a seance with him the other afternoon and prevailed upon me to have a sitting. In spite of my nonbelief he said I was a good subject, and I guess I was. The lady who was delivering the soul fluid told me I should have trouble with a stout, dark woman. All the way out on the train that evening the idea haunted me. I couldn't get it out of my head."

"And, say, she was right. What happened? Why, when I got home I found myself up against the proposition of firing the colored cook. Sure, I believe in the occult. Got a light?" — New York Times.

## Stevenson's Cup of Misery.

R. L. Stevenson, writing in 1893 to George Meredith, in an epistle quoted in his "Letters," says, with heart touching pathos:

"For fourteen years I have not had a day's real health. I have wakened sick and gone to bed weary, and I have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed and written out of it, written in hemorrhages, written in sickness, written torn by coughing, written when my head swam for weakness, and for so long, it seems to me, I have won my winger and recovered my glove. I am better now—have been, rightly speaking, since first I came to the Pacific—and still few are the days when I am not in some physical distress. And the battle goes on—ill or well is a trifle so that it goes. I was made for a contest, and the powers have so willed that my battlefield should be this dingy, inglorious one of the bed and the physic bottle. At least I have not failed, but I would have preferred a place of trumpetings and the open air over my head."

## How to Know the Twins.

The Beverly twins, Fred and Frank, were such exact counterparts of each other that none of the neighbors could tell them apart, and even their mother sometimes had her doubts. The resemblance is accentuated by the fact that they are dressed exactly alike.

"How in the world can you yourself tell which is which, Mrs. Beverly?" asked a caller one day.

"To tell the truth," she answered, "I can't always. But if I hear a noise in the pantry and I call out, 'Fred, is that you?' and he says, 'Yes, mamma,' I know it's Frank and that he's in some kind of mischief."—Exchange.

## Wonderful Cactuses.

The largest cactuses in the world are those to be found in parts of Mexico. The curious bristling plants common in greenhouses and even in botanical collections give but a poor idea of the size and beauty of this variety. It is common, for example, to find a single plant growing to a height of eight or ten feet which will weigh several hundred pounds. The cactuses grow in a bewildering variety of forms and colors. Their blossoms are correspondingly large and varied.

## A Cynical Citizen.

"Is your town improving?" "Yes," answered Broncho Bob. "The figures show that the tone of Crimson Gulch is improving. The population has decreased 30 per cent in the last year, and I don't know of anybody whose absence wouldn't be a benefit." — Washington Star.

A bond of union is soon formed between brethren in misfortune.—Le Sagel.

## NEW SHORT STORIES

And the Doctor's Adversary.

The doctor's dialectic adversary was a drummer who had purchased a paper backed edition of some lectures delivered by the late Colonel Ingersoll.

It was all an overwhelming novelty for the drummer.

With his natural gift of loquacity a very brief intake of ideas sufficed, and he began to spout like a geyser.

Everybody within the sound of his voice was deluged, including the un-



"AND CREATION ISN'T SUCH A MUCH, ANYWAY."

fortunate Dr. Aked, who wished to escape, but couldn't, as the drummer preferred a clergyman.

"Health ought to be catching, you know," shouted the drummer.

"It is," added the minister meekly.

"Then there was Moses," pursued the drummer, "who paid no attention to counterstrokes. He made mistakes only."

"So do we all," suggested the clergyman, "and Moses told us ours first."

"And creation isn't such a much, anyway," went on the drummer like a springtime flood. "Nothing in the universe is made well."

"For instance?"

"Er—ourselves. We have eyelids to protect the eye, but our ears have no lids. Now, if it had been a good job we could rest our sense of hearing by closing a lid over it once in awhile, couldn't we?"

It was the doctor's turn to eulase.

"Great!" he exclaimed. "You have actually uttered a new idea—at least one that I have never heard of before. I will concede you a point against the human ear. I would give thanks to the Maker if he had made mine with lids. Believe me, sir, if it were so I should close them now."—New York Telegraph.

## The Historic Bird.

"Speaking of Christmas turkeys," said Sir Thomas Lipton in the Cedric's smoking room, "reminds me of a Piccadilly club."

"A Devonshire man sent this club about Christmas a fine, large swan in a hamper. The hamper was addressed to the secretary, who notified the club members of the treat that was in store, and a special swan dinner was arranged for the day before Christmas."

"The swan came on at this dinner looking magnificent—erect and stately on a great silver gilt salver. But tough! It was so tough you couldn't have carved the gravy. All perceived that they had been hoaxed."

"A few days later the sender of the swan dropped in at the club."

"Got my swan all right, I hope?" he said to the secretary.

"Yes, and a nice trick you played on us," was the reply.

"Trick? What do you mean?"

"Why, we boiled that swan for sixteen hours, and when it came on the table it was tougher than a block of granite."

"Good gracious! Did you have my swan cooked?"

"Yes, of course."

"The other was in despair."

"Why, that bird was historic," he groaned. "I sent him up to be stuffed and preserved. He had been in my family for 200 years. He had eaten out of the hand of King Charles I."

## A Mild December.

The late Joseph Dorsey of San Jose, the famous detective whose best feat was the capture of Canon Bernard after a chase from Alaska to Cape Horn, used to impute his success to his knowledge of men.

"A detective," he would say, "should know the habits of every class. Then no disguise can deceive him."

"All men, even the most methodical, have their habits. Even the tramp has his."

"You great big lazy loafer," I said to a tramp one December day, "you ought to be in jail!"

"Yes, Algie," the tramp replied as he pretended to fix a monocle in his eye. "Yes, I know it's the correct thing for our set at this season, Algie; but, deuce take it, it's such a mild winter, don't you know?"

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## THE EARLY STAGE.

Boys in Female Parts and the First English Actress.

Not long since a critic, noticing the advent of a new Ophelia in London, observed that, while the actress acquitted herself very well, she could hardly be considered "Shakespeare's Ophelia," which was undoubtedly the case, inasmuch as Shakespeare's Ophelia was a boy, either a chorister or a page in the service of one of the theater's patrons.

No English actress made her appearance before the restoration. On Jan. 3 Pepys records, "To the theater, where was acted the 'Beggars Bush,' it being very well done, and here the first time that ever I saw women come upon the stage."

But these, it is suspected, were mere "walking ladies." A few days later the diarist went to see a performance of "The Silent Woman." "Among other things here Kynaston, the boy, had the good turn to appear in three shapes—first as a poor woman in ordinary clothes to please Morose, then in fine clothes as a gallant and in them was clearly the prettiest woman in the whole house." He had a year before declared that "Kynaston as Olympia made the loveliest lady that I ever saw in my life."

The distinction of being the first English actress has been variously ascribed to Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Knipp and Mrs. Davies. They all appeared the same year (1661). Mrs. Davies, together with the principal actresses in Sir William Davenant's company, being boarded in the manager's "own house."—London Strand Magazine.

## A DOE'S STRATAGEM.

Threw the Dogs Off the Scent and Saved Her Fawn.

The following anecdote is related by M. X. Raspail. It is worthy of comparison with the most remarkable of instances of the same kind:

The author one day perceived a doe in full flight before two dogs in the Aigle woods that form a part of the forest of Chantilly. The doe was accompanied by a very young fawn, which appeared quite exhausted and ready to drop. The mother, doubtless well aware of this, slackened her pace and presently stopped close to some thick bramble bushes. She remained some time there with lowered head as if awaiting the onset of her pursuers.

Suddenly an idea seemed to strike her, and with a butt of the head she tossed her fawn right into the middle of the thicket. Then, first advancing gently as if to make sure it was well hidden, she soon set off by rapid bounds in front of the dogs. The latter barking close upon her heels, she made a sudden bend and thus drew them far from the spot where this incident occurred. The howling of the dogs became fainter and fainter, the valiant animal having doubtless led them two kilometers away into the Casardiere peat bogs, where the dogs often lose the scent.

In fact, later they were seen returning to the village in an exhausted condition, while the intelligent mother doubtless returned to the bushes to find the little fawn she had so cleverly hidden and placed in safety.—Vulgarisation Scientifique.

## When Matches Were Introduced.

The Atlas, a London newspaper, published on Jan. 10, 1830, the following paragraph under the head of "Instantaneous Light": "Among the different methods invented for obtaining light instantaneously ought certainly to be recorded that of Mr. Walker, chemist, Stockton-on-Tees. He supplies the purchaser with prepared matches, which are put into boxes, but are not liable to change in the atmosphere, and also with a piece of fine glass paper folded in two. Even a strong blow will not inflame the matches, because of the softness of the wood underneath, or does rubbing upon wood or any common substance produce any effect except that of spoiling the match. But when one is pinched between the folds of the glass paper and suddenly drawn out it is instantly inflamed. Mr. Walker does not make them for extensive sale, but only to supply the small demand in his own neighborhood."

## The Parthenon.

The destruction of that famous building the Parthenon took place in 1687 during the siege of Athens by the Venetians. The Turks held the city, and the Parthenon was used for a powder magazine. One day during the conflict a Venetian bombshell dropped into the building, and the explosion followed which badly shattered the structure. From that date the renowned building has stood roofless and exposed to all the inclemencies of the weather. For more than 2,000 years the temple stood entire, and in its ruins is the architectural wonder of the world.—New York American.

## Peculiar Taxation in Holland.

Some of the most peculiar of taxations recorded are to be found in the archives of Holland. In 1791, for instance, there was in existence a tax imposed on all passengers traveling in Holland. In 1874 a duty of 2 shillings was levied on each person who entered a tavern before noon, on those who entered a place of entertainment, on marriages and deaths and on many other things. If a person was buried out of the district to which he belonged the tax was payable twice over.

## The Usual Way.

"Do you keep servants?" "No. We are like all other housekeepers in that respect. We hire servants, but do not succeed in keeping them."—Houston Post.

## HOW LONG IS A DAY?

Some of the World's Inhabitants Eat 315 Meals During One.

If we should meet a man and he should casually remark that he ate 315 meals yesterday we would doubtless be somewhat astonished at his appetite. Likewise we would feel sorry for the man who said that, having foolishly eaten three eggs with bacon for breakfast, he had no appetite for his Christmas dinner. But maybe the first man was from Spitzbergen, where they have a day three and a half months in length, whereas the poor chap who missed the Christmas feast lived in Finland, at Torenä, where Christmas day is something less than three hours long.

On the whole, it would be rather wise if one should undertake to do certain work, to receive so much per day in payment, to understand just where the work is to be done, else one might have to labor eighteen and a half hours at Stockholm. If it happened to be the longest day of the year, or all the time from May 21 to July 22 at Wardbury, in Norway. In St. Petersburg the longest day is nineteen hours and the shortest five hours. At Torenä, Finland, there is a twenty-two hour day. At London and Bremen the longest day is sixteen and a half hours, while at Hamburg and Dantzig there are seventeen hours in the longest day. In Washington the longest day is about fifteen hours.—Exchange.

## HIS CONUNDRUM.

Propounded in Prose, It Was Answered in Rhyme.

In the olden time before the war, the days so famous for generous hospitality in the south, a brilliant party was assembled at dinner in a beautiful country homestead. Across the table wit flashed back and forth, and the guests began to vie with one another in proposing conundrums.

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens offered one which puzzled the whole company, "What is it that we eat at breakfast and drink at dinner?"

For some time no answer came, and the bright eyes of the southern orator began to sparkle with triumph, when Colonel Johnson, taking up the "Commonplace Book" of the hostess, which lay conveniently by, wrote impromptu upon the flyleaf the following answer: What is eaten for breakfast and drunken for dinner?

Is it coffee or eggs or butter or meats? Sure double the stomach of obdurate sinner.

Who eats what he drinks and drinks what he eats.

But let us consider. 'Tis surely not butter.

Nor coffee nor meats, whether broiled or roast.

Nor boiled eggs nor poached nor fried in a batter.

It must, then, be bread. Ah, yes—when 'tis toast!

—Atlanta Constitution.

## Blackburn's Eloquence.

The story is told of senator Proctor of Vermont in reminiscences by Vice President Stevenson that when invited to go out of the senate chamber just before the day's session began he replied: "Excuse me, I am paired with Blackburn on prayers." When the Rev. Dr. Butler retired from the chaplaincy of the senate Blackburn's speech surpassed all others for ardor and felicity of expression. "The counterpart of the scene that followed his closing words had never been witnessed in legislative assembly. All were in tears. It was even said that venerable senators who had never shed a tear since the ratification of the treaty of Ghent actually sobbed aloud and refused to be comforted. At length, amid silence that could be felt, an adjournment was effected, and the senators passed out to their homes. As he passed the chair Senator Vest in an undertone remarked to the vice president, 'Joe never saw him.'"—Washington Herald.

## A Pot Walloper.

The parliamentary register for 1896 showed that there was then only one pot walloper in all England. One seeing the term for the first time might easily imagine that a pot walloper was a species of ichthyosaurus or some other reptile of a past age. It will be discovered upon inquiry, however, that the term "pot walloper" is literally one who boils a pot and was applied to voters in certain boroughs of England where before the passage of the reform bill of 1832 the qualifications for suffrage was to have boiled (walloped) his own pot in the parish for six months.—London Notes and Queries.

## Wonderful Musical Memory.

Sir John Stainer had a wonderful musical memory. It was put to the test once at the Crystal Palace when he had to play the organ in the "Messiah" and a folio copy, on which alone he could see the score, was not forthcoming. The conductor was in despair. Sir John cut the knot by a wonderful tour de force, playing the part faultlessly right through and entirely from memory, probably the only time the "Messiah" has been so rendered.—London Standard.

## Numismatics.

Nephew (just returned from abroad)—This franc piece, aunt, I got in Paris. Aunt Hopsy—I wish, nephew, you'd fetched home one of them Latin quarters they talk so much about.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## A Braggart.

"Pa, what is a braggart?" "He's a man, my son, who is not afraid to express his real opinion of himself."—Boston Transcript.

The great question is not so much what money you have in your pocket as what you will buy with it.—Euskla.



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### EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

"Ring, happy bells, across the snow!  
The old year has gone,—let him go.  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good."

A thrice Happy New Year to all our  
readers!

"1910!" Even the wisest shouldn't forget  
that.

We hear that Rev. Mr. Ball, that once  
preached here, will occupy the pulpit of  
Follen church next Sunday.

We are requested to state that the Colonial  
orchestra will begin now and give  
their dances every Friday evening.

The Gray family have moved from the  
Heights into the house vacated by the  
Ramsdell family, on Locust avenue.

The Neighborhood Reading Circle  
meeting was omitted this week on account  
of the reception and will occur  
next week.

The Hill and Hollow Whist Club met  
last week with Miss Mabel Reynolds.  
Whist, refreshments and a general good  
time were enjoyed.

Miss Alice G. Locke came on from  
Richmond, Indiana, to spend her Christmas  
vacation with her home people here.  
She returned, we hear, Sunday.

We are just informed that Mrs. Owen  
Graves, who resided on Curve street and  
has been an invalid and ill for some time  
with tuberculosis, died Dec. 31st, aged 28  
years.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald, wife and baby,  
intended leaving for Hood River, Oregon,  
this Friday morning. The heartiest good  
wishes of church and village will go with  
them.

Mr. Richard G. Tower has a fine new  
span of noble looking horses and they  
are high steppers and present a grand  
appearance as they prance on the street  
attached to the sleigh.

A little thaw lowered the snow drifts,  
but zero weather came soon. The germs  
of dusty earth are frozen, not cremated.  
Let us rejoice that we can breathe, though  
our lips freeze, after the long dust choking.

Friday evening, Jan. 14, of next week,  
the Colonial orchestra will give a "Char-  
acter Party," at Village Hall. They hope  
a goodly number will be in costume and  
show their colors, so as to make it an at-  
tractive and jolly party.

The Alliance of Follen church tendered  
to Rev. Howard Austin MacDonald and  
wife, Wednesday evening, Jan. 5th, a re-  
ception at the church, but our crowded  
column will prevent a full report until  
next week, when we can do it better justice.

The supper committee for the Men's  
Club meeting of East Lexington, which  
occurs Jan. 17th, 1910, is as follows: F. H.  
Ingalls, Chas. G. Kauffman, W. W. Lawrence,  
Irving Locke, S. G. MacFarland, with Mr. Bartlett Harrington as the  
chairman.

Recently, "Major" Spaulding, the noble  
and lovable coolie shepherd dog owned  
by Mr. Charles Spaulding, died from the  
effects of an injury, probably caused by  
contact with the steam cars, as he was  
found near the tracks with his leg broken,  
and before his sufferings could be termi-  
nated by chloroform, he died. His death  
is deeply felt by the family, for he was  
a great pet and more than kind to the  
children and was good to every one and  
loved by all far and near.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald addressed the  
Guild Sunday evening. Many others  
who were present and all felt most deeply  
this, his last service as pastor. He spoke  
on what the young people could do for  
the church and commended them very  
highly for the good work they had done  
and urged them to continue in well doing

### ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—The Woman's Guild of Park Avenue  
church meets next Tuesday afternoon.

—The usual sessions were resumed at  
Locke school, on Monday, the opening  
of the second half of the winter term.

—The Woman's Guild of Park Avenue  
church has sent a box of gifts to a mis-  
ter in Michigan which was valued at  
forty-five dollars.

—Mr. W. O. Partridge, Jr., is to coach  
the young people of the High school who  
are to give a vaudeville performance in  
Town Hall, the latter part of the month.

—Miss Grace Parker, the editor of this  
column, is absent for two weeks from  
her accustomed duties, and is the guest  
of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Wood, at Hud-  
son, N. Y.

—Messrs. William Buntion, Clarence  
Parsons and H. L. Converse have plans  
well in hand for a subscription party to  
be held in Crescent Hall, on the evening  
of January 15.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of Park  
Avenue church occurs on date of March  
31st, 1910. We understand the church  
intends to take suitable cognizance of this  
quarter centennial.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs.  
Chas. H. Bell, at their home on Appleton  
street, on Sunday. The parents have the  
deepest sympathy of friends in that the  
little life was but a passing gift. It  
passed away on Tuesday.

—A congenial group of friends were  
entertained last week by Mrs. J. Herbert  
Mead and made a happy reunion, as Mrs.  
Dora Dwyer Hill was also of the com-  
pany, being a guest at the time of Mrs.  
G. C. Tewksbury. Mrs. Hill left the  
Heights on Monday of this week.

—The annual meeting of Park Avenue  
Cong. church will be held next Tuesday  
evening, Jan. 11th. As a prelude to the  
business meeting, there will be a supper  
served at six-thirty in the social rooms of  
the church. The reports of the various  
departments of the church work will be  
presented at this time.

—Miss Mildred Partridge gave a New  
Year's party at the home of her parents  
on Claremont avenue, on the evening of  
Dec. 31st. The company numbered thirty-  
five of the friends of the young hostess  
who had a very happy time dancing the  
old year out. At the approach of twelve  
they gathered about the piano and sang.  
A bountiful collation was served of sand-  
wiches, cream, cake, etc.

—One of the largest congregations in  
the history of the church, marked the  
services at Park Avenue Congregational  
church, last Sabbath forenoon. The oc-  
casion was the reception into the church  
membership of nine young people, and  
the baptism of Florence Hardy, Laura  
Finley, Lilley Finley and Arthur Spen-  
cer. It was service of no little inspira-  
tion to Rev. J. G. Taylor, the pastor, and  
of deep significance to the church.

—Mrs. Farmer entertained the Moon-  
shine party, on Saturday evening, Jan.  
1st, at "Idahurst." The spacious and  
handsome home of Mrs. Farmer is always  
a popular meeting place. It was an un-  
usually large gathering at this time and  
made a very seasonable as well as Happy  
New Year Party. Mrs. Alexander Liv-  
ingstone won the first prize which was  
a handsome set of cut glasses. Music pro-  
duced by an elegant and finely equipped  
violin was a feature of the evening,  
and was the wonder and admiration of  
all.

—The Sunday school of Park Avenue  
church gave a concert exercise in the  
church, last Sunday afternoon, at four  
o'clock. Mr. Herbert Snow, the superin-  
tendent, had the exercises in charge. A  
number of young people from the several  
classes were grouped in a chorus and  
sang old fashioned Christmas carols in a  
bright and taking way. Recitations and  
songs by the primary department rounded  
out a very pleasing exercise. Some of  
the smallest tots of the school took part  
and delighted all by the way they acquit-  
ted themselves.

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ted themselves. Miss Elder told the  
story of "The Dipper," and all the exer-  
cises were of quite exceptional merit.  
The attendance was large.

—The engagement has been announced  
of Mr. Charles T. Dwyer, elder son of  
Mr. Geo. R. Dwyer, of Arlington  
Heights, and a graduate of Tufts 1907, to  
Miss Eva J. Crozier, of Germantown, Pa.

—The most serious fire Arlington de-  
partment has been called out to cope  
with for some time, occasioned by the  
fall from Box 65, early Wednesday evening.  
For some reason, the first round sounded  
55, occasioning confusion and delay in  
reaching the building on fire, which was  
the old Addison Hill house on Appleton  
street, now a part of the Daniels estate  
and occupied by Mr. Willard F. Gay.  
The fire started in the cellar, probably  
from the furnace, and when the firemen  
arrived the flames had worked well into  
several rooms. Prompt and efficient  
work confined the fire to this section,  
and it did not break through the roof,  
but of necessity the house was badly  
damaged and the loss on furniture, pic-  
tures, draperies and bric-a-brac was large  
in consequence of fire, smoke and water,  
estimated at from \$3,500 to \$5,000.

### Theatre Notes.

Denman Thompson in his last week at  
Keith's will be surrounded by an excellent  
bill, including Gracie Emmett in her sketch  
called "Mrs. Murphy's Second Husband,"  
Elizabeth Murray, an old Boston favorite; the  
8 Palace Girls from London; McIntyre and  
Groves; and "The Mermaids," in an unusually  
interesting swimming act. A more extended  
notice of Mr. Thompson will be found among  
the editorials.

Mary Dascombe says:—"If you haven't  
started the year quite right, see the deli-  
ciously humorous William Hodge in "The Man  
From Home," and it will send you away in  
the best possible humor. Booth Tarkington  
and Harry Leon Wilson have given us a play  
that seems far and away beyond all the splen-  
did efforts of our other American dramatists  
in proving outbursts of Americanism for the  
stage. With both literary force and vitality  
in its heart, a splendid moral courageously  
pointed and a story which is rich in humor,  
delightful in romance and treated vigorously  
with melodrama of the choicest theatricalism,  
"The Man From Home" has an intense appeal  
for every sort of amusement-seeker. William  
Hodge, one of the best actors the country has  
ever produced plays Daniel Voorhees Pike,  
the young man from Kokomo who smashes  
into Burke's Peasage right where the blasted  
coronet nerve center most troubles America.  
A more eloquent picture of the American at  
his best has never been given us. The cast  
supporting him is flawless and the scenic ac-  
cessories complete to the most minute detail  
are triumphs of the painters' art.

Another week bids fair not to be enough to  
satisfy the demand for "1915" at the Castle  
Square. Record breaking houses have been  
the rule ever since the opening performances  
at Mr. Friebus' musical comedy on Christmas  
eve, and Mr. Craig intends to allow the public  
to see "1915" as long as they demand it. The  
third week, therefore, begins on Monday, and  
every afternoon and evening the Castle Square  
will be resounding to the merriest of thous-  
ands of playgoers. With its scenes laid in  
Boston, with an air ship in full view, and with  
the fairy like mystery of a South Sea island in  
tropical climes, there is plenty of diversity and  
variety in this new musical comedy.

Those in search of a light, merry, clean,  
melodic and fascinatingly spectacular enter-  
tainment will find it at the Boston Theatre,  
where "Bright Eyes" has already scored one  
of the biggest kinds of a popular hit. Large  
as is the auditorium of this playhouse, audi-  
ences have been almost of a "capacity" char-  
acter since the first performance and enthusiasm  
and delight have been universal. The show is  
a veritable riot of life, melody, color and mer-  
riment; not a jumbled mass but consistent, con-  
stant jollity and pictures; movement which  
captivates the eye and music which charms  
the ear. Mr. Joseph H. Gaites has made a  
splendid production and supplied a fine com-  
pany headed by Cecil Lean and Florence Hol-  
brook.

### (Correspondence.)

EDITOR MINUTE-MAN:—A few lines  
from the "Southland" may be of interest  
to the readers of our home paper, which  
I am glad to get every week. The weather  
this fall has been remarkably fine. Until  
a light fall of snow last week, roses  
and violets were in bloom and looked  
beautiful to us of the north. We have  
considerable fog from the Tennessee river  
in early morning, mixed with the smoke  
of which most of the cities of the south  
have an abundance.

Chattanooga has about 75,000 people  
and is a trading centre for much sur-  
rounding country; also has a varied in-  
dustry, chiefly of iron products of all  
kinds. This vicinity was the scene of  
much fighting during the "late unpleas-  
antness." An idea can be had when it is  
known that there are 16,000 buried in the  
National Cemetery who gave up their  
lives in defence of their country. The  
government has a park of 8,000 acres and  
maintains over 100 miles of fine roads.  
In this park many monuments have been  
erected by the several states as a memorial  
to their dead.

The soil here is a red clay, which in  
wet weather is very sticky. The magnolia  
trees are in leaf the year round, but  
our green lawns of the north are not here.  
Pigs and cows outside of the city haunts  
room at large and are an odd sight. Living  
is cheaper than at home. Native beef  
is mostly used. Porter-house steak sells  
for 15 cents per pound and eggs 35 cents  
per dozen. Chickens sell from 25 to 40  
cents apiece and are sold alive.

Many of the white people of the south  
are in poor circumstances, have little edu-  
cational advantages, are improvident and  
have large families. Nowhere at home,  
even among our new population of fore-  
igners in the cities, have I seen worse  
conditions. As for the colored people,  
they seem to be taking care of themselves  
all right. It is interesting studying con-  
ditions here,—so different from those at  
home. FRANK P. CUTLER,  
26 Custom House,  
Chattanooga, Tenn.

"Ceylon" will be given by Burton  
Holmes at Tremont Temple, Boston, on  
Friday evening at 8.15 and on Saturday  
afternoon at 2.30. Mr. Holmes having  
been in this paradise of the Indian ocean  
scarcely a year ago, he returns to his pa-  
trons with vivid impressions of the charm  
of its tropical beauty, the quaint pictur-  
esqueness of its little people, their char-  
acteristic daily life and their own peculiar  
costumes and customs. By means of an  
unusually large number of finely colored  
lantern slides and motion pictures, so real-  
istic as to be actual "scene-transferences"  
he will make this Travelogue even more  
than usual, the most excellent substitute  
for a personal visit to this, spot popularly  
supposed to have been the Garden of Eden.

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**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors  
and all other persons interested in the  
estate of FREDERICK W. TURNER, late  
of Lexington, in said County, deceased,  
intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said  
Court to grant a letter of administration on the  
estate of said deceased to Edward O. Merrill,  
of Malden, in the County of Middlesex, with-  
out giving a surety on his bond.  
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate  
Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County  
of Middlesex, on the twenty-fourth day of Janu-  
ary, A. D. 1910, at nine o'clock in the forenoon,  
to show cause, if any you have, why the same should  
not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give  
public notice in this way, by publishing this citation  
once in each week, for three successive weeks,  
in the Lexington MINUTE-MAN, a newspaper  
published in Lexington, the last publication to  
be one day, at least, before said Court.  
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First  
Judge of said Court, this third day of Janu-  
ary, in the year one thousand nine hundred  
and ten. W. E. ROGERS,  
Clerk.

If you have been  
previously satis-  
fied, remember  
we are still here.

That's All.

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## Good Stories About Cats.

It is not so easy to train a cat as a dog, but then a performing cat is so much more of a novelty than a performing dog that there is perhaps more fun with her after you do get her trained. An experienced cat trainer says the best pussy to select is not one of fashionable breed, like the Per-



PERSIAN CAT.

sian or Angora, but just the plain, hunting, roving, thieving, tramp cat that hides in trees and catches birds.

One day while a rich Philadelphia gentleman and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dilley, were at their summer cottage by the sea in Atlantic City there came to their kitchen door a cat so starved, scared and ragged looking that it grieved Mr. Dilley to see her. He could not help taking her into the kitchen, where he fed her and then washed and brushed her. Mrs. Dilley took a great fancy to the poor stray cat and kept her.

In time Kitty became the mother of three fine kittens—Blackie, Pinkie and Baby Dandy. Baby Dandy and the mother cat both died before very long, and only Blackie and Pinkie were left. And the sense those kittens showed and the fun Mr. Dilley had with them! A tiny opening was cut in the door of the bathroom so the animals could go in and out. Upon the bathroom floor a dish of fresh water was always kept for Blackie and Pinkie.

Once a mouse found its way through a hole into the bathroom. It used even to come and drink water from the kittens' dish. Blackie tried again and



BLACKIE AND PINKIE.

again in vain to catch it. Then—one can hardly believe it—that shrewd cat actually laid a trap for the mouse. Blackie and Pinkie liked boiled chestnuts better than anything else, and their kind master always kept them plentifully supplied with these. Finding he could not get Mr. Mouse any other way, one day Blackie brought a big fat chestnut and laid it upon the bathroom floor near the mouse hole. Then he lay in wait, watching. The mouse could not resist the smell of the tempting bait, so stole over so softly out to grab it. But that instant Blackie pounced upon Mr. Mouse and killed him. After that Blackie ate the chestnut himself. Does not this prove that cats have sense?

### Predicaments and Remedies.

The company being seated in a circle, each person whispers to his right hand neighbor some trying situation and to his left a remedy.

One's neighbor to his left whispers, "What would you do if you were invited to dine with the president?" while from the right he is told to "wear a mackintosh."

When he is called on to give his combination he says: "I was asked what I would do if I were invited to dine with the president. I would wear a mackintosh."

The next one may say: "I was asked what I would do if a burglar got in the house. I would take a small dose of paregoric."

### Questions and Answers.

Why are young ladies bad grammarians? Because so few can decline matrimony.

Why did the highlanders do most harm at Waterloo? Because every man had one kilt before the battle.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Fixing the Centiped.

Poor old Mr. Centiped was walking out one day. An auto passed and knocked him down and broke his legs, they say.

He had to walk on crutches. Or he pushed around the street in a fancy acorn rolling chair. With a nice, soft down seat.

But this got very tiresome. He got worse all the time. He went to see a doctor. Who charged him just a dime.

The doctor took some instrument and whittled out some legs. And made for Mr. Centiped a hundred wooden legs.

## COLOSSUS OF RHODES.

One of the Ancient Seven Wonders of the World.

The ancients succeeded in making that alloy of copper which is known as bronze. Among the seven wonders of the world was the famous statue, wholly made of bronze, historically known as the Colossus of Rhodes. It represented Phœbus, the national deity of the Rhodians. It was begun by Chares, a pupil of Lysippos, the sculptor, and was completed by Laches 288 B. C. The popular belief is that it stood astride the harbor of Rhodes, that it was 105 feet high and that ships could easily sail between its legs. Pliny said that few men could clasp its thumb. It was cast on metal plates, afterward joined together, and this process occupied twelve years. In the interior was a spiral staircase reaching into its head, and in a great mirror suspended to its neck were reflected the coast of Syria and the ships sailing to Egypt.

After it had stood for sixty-four years this colossus was overthrown by an earthquake, and its remains lay on the shore for 923 years—that is, until A. D. 672—when they were sold by the Saracens to a dealer. The original cost was 300 talents—about \$6,000,000—and it is not too much to say that a similar image might be constructed now in one-fourth of the time and at one-third of the original cost. Rhodes, by the way, must have had colossus on the brain, for Pliny relates that the port was adorned with 1,000 colossal statues of the sun.

## LONDON THEATERS.

The Ordeal of Getting Past the Aged Ticket Taker.

The first difference I always find between going to the play in London and in New York is that in New York the man who has paid for a seat is made to feel that he is a patron of the house, while in London he is greeted by the staff of the theater not exactly as an intruder, but as a necessary evil. They appreciate that an audience is a necessary evil, but sooner than have one they would almost prefer to close the house.

In London for that important strategic outpost of ticket taker an old man of eighty is always employed. You think this is accident, but it is not. Old age naturally suggests failing eyesight, and when he keeps you waiting in the foyer while he examines your ticket and assures himself that it is not a laundry bill or a motor bus receipt you attribute the delay to his old eyes. But in detaining you he has a motive. Standing at his elbow, scowling darkly, there always is another man, apparently a plain clothes out from Scotland Yard, uncomfortably disguised in evening dress. And while the aged ticket taker pretends to scrutinize your ticket the lookout man scans you. You cannot escape his eye. He never sleeps. No American, no matter how reckless, can hope to pass that man with a concealed bomb or a revolver or wearing a white tie with a dinner coat.—Collier's.

### Flies at Sea.

The finding of flies and butterflies a long way out at sea is perhaps to most readers a fact not very well known. A recent traveler in the tropics relates that when thirty miles out from land a plague of flies overtook the vessel on which he was steaming. The cabin was so full of them that the beams were blackened. Common black houseflies were for the most part, with, however, a good sprinkling of large green flies. Where they could have come from was a mystery, but they were a terrible nuisance, and, although those on board swept off hundreds in a net, their numbers were not sensibly diminished. Another singular circumstance was that, although no land was in sight, large dragon flies repeatedly flew across the ship, and a large dark butterfly was observed to flit across in the direction of the nearest land, quite thirty miles away, without stopping to rest on the vessel at all.—London Globe.

### Both Rather Flippant.

There is a curious parallelism between two stories told respectively of the late Mr. Spurgeon and of Dean Swift.

Mr. Spurgeon on hearing of the devastation wrought by an earthquake in Essex merely remarked, "I am glad to hear that my county is moving at last."

The dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, was watching with a friend the roof of a building on which several men were at work fixing slates. Suddenly one of the men vanished. Thereupon the dean turned to his companion and said, "I like to see a man go quickly through his work."

### Ecotism of Genius.

When Wordsworth, Southey and Coleridge were walking together, and Coleridge remarked that the day was so fine "it might have been ordered for three poets," the gentle Wordsworth promptly exclaimed: "Three poets! Who are the other two?"

Disraeli, when a mere youth, wrote to his sister that he had heard Macaulay, Shell and Grant speak, "but between ourselves I could floor them all." And again he said, "When I want to read a good book I write one."

### His Birthday.

"When were you born?" asked an inquisitive of Robert Louis one day. "May 10, 1880," was the instant reply. And Robert Louis and Fanny Stevenson exchanged glances. This was their wedding day.

### A Foot Rule.

Workman—Is there a foot rule in this house? Housekeeper—Yes. Everybody wipes their feet on this mat before they dare come in!—Comic Out.

## The Land of Puzzledom.

### No. 780.—Number Sentence.

100 50 10 was always 100 15 150, but when angry grew 50 15 1500. She lived above the 1000 0 150 of the 1000 150 50 and liked to study the 100 1500—a Spanish poem.

### No. 781.—Riddles.

I rear my head above the mart,  
I stand above and am the part  
Of objects sacred to the heart,  
And yet, a failure quite complete,  
Pretension fills me and defeat,  
And in the end I know defeat.

I am as plain as very day can be,  
And I exist to help all people see.  
Yet I am often blinded, as you will agree,  
I have my way with peasant and with king.  
I am dreaded more than any living thing.  
A thousand ills from me will quickly spring.

—Youth's Companion.

### No. 782.—Anagram.

"SOLITARY PEN!" What pen, I ask, is that?  
The pen whose written sentences reveal  
The whole of him who guides it and whose thought  
He feels himself, then makes his readers feel.

### No. 783.—A Kink Character.

I am composed of a nickname and something to eat. I live in high places and build my house of thorny sticks, plastering it inside and lining it with dried grass. My dress is usually bright blue, with black and white bars. My voice is quite harsh, and I can talk but little. I am quite thievish, and if you should shake me up you might find: 1. A representation of the earth. 2. A frolic. 3. A vacant place. 4. A precious stone. 5. A favorite refreshment. 6. A vegetable. 7. A servant. 8. A likeness. 9. A small fiend. 10. A period of time.  
Who am I?

### No. 784.—Charade.

A wonder healer is Doctor COMPLETE.  
To ONE TWO three ailments, his patients to treat.  
He measures out lotions and potions in doses.  
That ONE TWO diseases save chronic neuritis.  
There's phthisis, ophthalmia, bruises and sprains.  
Neuralgia, fevers and rheumatic pains.  
For headache and toothache his WHOLE—phases—  
Works magic itself till you learn of the fee.  
Physician like him can collect at his option.  
Since rules made for LAST are not his by adoption.  
A wonderful charger is Doctor COMPLETE.  
Whose ONES and his fees are alike hard to beat.

No. 785.—Illustrated Central Acrostic.  
Each of the nine objects shown in this illustration may be described by one word. When the nine words (of equal length) have been rightly



guessed and written one below another the middle letters will spell the name of a man who signed the Declaration of Independence.—St. Nicholas.

### No. 786.—Behadings.

Find the word for the first blank, behead it to get the word for the second blank and behead again for the third.  
Be sure to make an early start.  
If you would make a toothsome start, for cooking is no trivial art.

### No. 787.—Prefixion.

(Prefix one letter for each change.)  
Come where the ladies are TWO their pink ONE.  
They THREE and they drink and seem having great fun.  
Through FOUR and through cold grew the FIVE that must grow.  
Ere sandwich or biscuit or cake they can know.

### Riddle.

What is odd about a horse's eating? He eats best when he hasn't a bit in his mouth.

### Key to Puzzledom.

No. 772.—Inversions: 1. Doom, mood. 2. Drab, bard. 3. War, raw. 4. Dew, wed. 5. Pool, loop. 6. Edile, elide. 7. Emir, rime. 8. Pans, snap.

No. 773.—Charade: Man-dole-in; mandolin.

No. 774.—A Mythological Garland: Rose or myrtle—Venus; olive—Minerva; anemone—Adonis; narcissus—Narcissus; sunflower—Clytie; pine needle leaves—Pan.

No. 775.—Novel Acrostic: Initials, All-hallows: third row, Thanksgiving. Crosswords: 1. Angels. 2. Linger. 3. Lotter. 4. Havana. 5. Abides. 6. Legate. 7. Lessee. 8. Orkney. 9. Wander. 10. Meager. 11. Athens. 12. Set.

No. 776.—Missing Word Puzzle: The word "tomato" when placed in the blank spaces makes the sentence read as follows: "Take this tomato into the kitchen and give it to me to cut up for salad."

No. 777.—Central Acrostic: Rowena. 1. Sh-O-ne. 2. Sh-E-H. 3. To-W-er. 4. Cr-A-te. 5. Pa-R-ry. 6. Pa-N-ic.

No. 778.—Missing Rivers: Tweed. Ayr. Dee. Doon. Tay.  
No. 779.—Riddle: Eye.

## CAUGHT THE MOOD.

The Incident That Helped Verdi With His "Miserere."

Men of genius are confessedly creatures of mood. Grief and adversity have often been a real help to them rather than a hindrance. Poe, it is said, produced "The Raven" while sitting at the bedside of his sleeping but dying wife. Many similar instances might be cited, but an anecdote of Verdi, told by Carlo Caccarelli, will suffice.

On one occasion when Verdi was engaged on his well known opera, "Il Trovatore," he stopped short at the passage of the "Miserere," being at a loss to combine notes of sufficient sadness and pathos to express the grief of the prisoner, Manrico.

Sitting at his piano in the deep stillness of the winter night, his imagination wandered back to the stormy days of his youth, endeavoring to extract from the past a plaint, a groan, like those which escaped from his breast when he saw himself forsaken by the world. All in vain!

One day at Milan he was unexpectedly called to the bedside of a dying friend, one of the few who had remained faithful to him in adversity and prosperity. Verdi at the sight of his dying friend felt a lump rise in his throat. He wanted to weep, but so intense was his grief that not a tear flowed to the relief of his anguish.

In an adjoining room stood a piano. Verdi, under one of those sudden impulses to which men of genius are sometimes subject, sat down at the instrument and there and then improvised the sublime "Miserere" of the "Trovatore." The musician had given utterance to his grief.

## QUEER JEWELRY.

Telegraph Wire Necklaces and Insulators as Earrings.

The aesthetic and decorative uses to which barbarians will turn objects which to civilized races are things of the humblest utility are amusingly illustrated by this "fashion note" from West Africa taken from an Italian newspaper.

For some time the officials of the German colony in Southwest Africa noticed that the telegraph wires and other accessories of the electrical plant disappeared as by magic immediately after they had been put up. The most diligent inquiries remained fruitless.

From other parts of the German possessions came reports of strange predilections for articles of German commerce, as, for example, rubber heels, garters, buckles, and so forth, things which the natives of those countries do not generally use.

The governor of the colony gave an entertainment one year in honor of the emperor's birthday and invited the chiefs of the different tribes to it. What was his surprise when he saw these native gentlemen appear with his stolen telegraph wires twisted round their illustrious necks. The higher the dignity the more rings of the wire were round the neck.

Inquiries were soon started in the outlying villages, and it came to light that the white china insulators of the telegraph poles had become earrings. A young lady of the highest distinction in native society wore a rubber heel hanging from her nose, and a young man who was a well known dandy wore dangling from his ears a pair of beautiful pink silk garters.

### A Soldier's Beginnings.

We were visiting at Sandringham. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is very deaf, crept up as near as he could to the musicians, and in one of the pauses he said to me, "Are you fond of music?" I answered, "Yes." "Do you play anything?" I said, "No." "Well," he went on, "I am so fond of it that, would you believe it, I began to practice scales at twenty-four. But one day my sister came up and put her hand on my shoulder and said, 'My dear boy, you had better give that up, and so I did.' He also told me that he began life as a sailor, then went to the bar and finally entered the army. The only profession he had not tried was the church, and his enemies say he would have tried that, only he did not know what church to choose.—"Life of Sir William Broadbent."

### The Falling Branch.

In the grounds of Dalhousie castle, Scotland, is said to be a famous example of the sympathy of the vegetable world with human death. It was anciently believed in the neighborhood that a branch always fell from this oak when a member of the family died. Apparently the fall of the original tree early in the eighteenth century did not break the sympathy, for a new one sprang from the old root, and it is upon record that as lately as 1874 an old forester, seeing a branch fall from this on a still day, cried, "The laird's deed noo!" News of the eleventh Earl of Dalhousie's death soon followed.

### Straightforward.

He—You mustn't believe every beggar who comes to your door. She—But this was no common beggar. He was a sea captain who had lost everything in a shipwreck. He—How do you know he was? She—He told a straightforward story about how his ship went to pieces on the coast of Switzerland.

### The Higher Criticism.

The Clergyman—But, my friend, why make use of such abominable oaths? The Motorcyclist—Abominable! Do you know any better ones?—Harper's Weekly.

The desire of appearing clever often prevents one becoming so.—Rochefoucauld.

## The Wars of Our Country.

### XLVI.—Apache War. Crook's Campaigns.

By Albert Payson Terhune



WHEN General Crook sent the warring Arizona Apaches the ultimatum to return peacefully to their reservations or "be wiped from the face of the earth," the chiefs deemed the message only one more aimless move in the government's plan of delay and compromise. So they paid no heed to it.

Learning through scouts that Crook was really massing troops for an expedition against them, the Apaches withdrew to their supposedly impregnable stronghold at Tonto Basin and waited for the storm to blow over.

Crook stormed the Apache defenses at Tonto Basin. After a fierce battle he carried the place by assault and forced its Indian defenders to surrender.

Again the governmental policy of gentle dealing prevented the permanent ending of the savage uprisings. Instead of transporting the whole captive nation to some point whence they could not return, the Apaches were ordered into a "reservation" selected for them at San Carlos, Ariz.

Now, other Indian tribes were settled at the San Carlos reservation. Some of these tribes the Apaches hated as fiercely as they hated the white men. They objected strenuously to being herded side by side with their hereditary foes.

Crook, who had a wonderful understanding of Indian character, might have hit upon a solution of this difficulty. But he was transferred to another field of duty, and the men who succeeded him were less tactful.

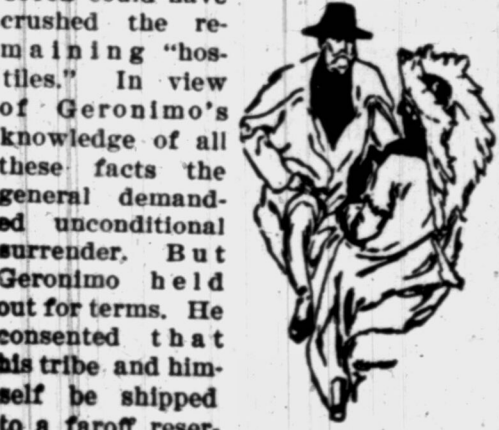
Accordingly war parties of the Apaches broke out of their reservation time and again, going back to their old lands and spreading destruction broadcast. For six years these raids continued. Throughout Arizona and New Mexico the savage invaders carried the horrors of murder, torture and flame. Often the "braves" managed to slip back unpunished to their reservation or otherwise eluded the government troops sent belatedly to the harassed settlers' defense.

In the hope of checking these outrages the war department in 1882 sent General Crook again to deal with the Apaches. The general's former prowess against them had given the Indians a certain respect for him. By consummate tact and diplomacy Crook persuaded one-fourth of the insurgents—about 1,500—to go back to their reservation and to live there as farmers or in other harmless pursuits. Under his teachings they even became self supporting.

But the majority of the martial Apaches were too used to pillage and adventure to take up quieter pursuits. Under the wily chief Geronimo one branch of them continued their depredations. Crook again and again "rounded them up" and drove them to the reservation. But ever they managed to escape and start out on the trail of bloodshed once more. Geronimo was chief of the Chiricahua tribe of the Apache nation and was the heart and soul of these insurrections. To stop the uprising Crook saw it was needful to secure Geronimo.

The crafty old chief and the white general at last met in conference. Crook had the Chiricahuas at his mercy.

Many Apaches had even gone over to the government and were now fighting against their fellow countrymen.



Crook could have crushed the remaining "hostiles." In view of Geronimo's knowledge of all these facts the general demanded unconditional surrender. But Geronimo held out for terms. He consented that his tribe and himself be shipped to a faroff reservation in the east, MET IN CONFERENCE, but stipulated that at the end of two years they should be restored to the Arizona reservation. To this Crook agreed, and the Indians, under guard, set out for Fort Bowie, where the formal arrangements were to be made. On the way thither Geronimo and the whole party escaped and went back to the mountain fortresses. The country at large raised a howl that Crook had weakly allowed himself to be duped into letting Geronimo slip through his fingers. Crook in chagrin asked to be removed. General Nelson A. Miles took his place.

Miles chased the Apaches through the mountains, giving them no rest, never pausing for a day in his pursuit until the tired, hungry fugitives were cornered and captured. The prisoners were packed off to Alabama and later, to the number of 300, to Fort Sill, Okla., where the survivors are still settled. Geronimo and some of his braves were sent to Fort Pickens, Fla., and thence as military prisoners to Fort Sill.

So ended the Apache wars.

## BASHFUL STANLEY.

His Response to a Speech of Eulogy at a Banquet.

WILLIAM H. RIDEING tells in McClure's Magazine of a dinner of the Papyrus club in Boston at which Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, was the guest of honor.

"Whether he (Stanley) sat or stood, he fidgeted and answered in monosyllables—not because he was unamiable or unappreciative, but because he—this man of iron, God's instrument, whose word in the field brooked no contradiction or evasion, he who defied obstacles and danger and pierced the heart of darkness—was bashful even in the company of fellow craftsmen.

"His embarrassment grew when after dinner the chairman eulogized him to the audience. He squirmed and averted his face as cheer after cheer confirmed the speaker's rhetorical ebullience of praise. 'Gentlemen, I introduce to you Mr. Stanley, who,' etc. The hero stood up slowly, painfully, reluctantly, and, with a gesture of deprecation, fumbled in first one and then another of his pockets without finding what he sought.

"It was supposed that he was looking for his notes, and more applause took the edge off the delay. His mouth twitched without speech for another awkward minute before, with a more erect bearing, he produced the object of his search and put it on his head. It was not paper, but a rag of a cap, and with that on he faced the company as one who by the act had done all that could be expected of him and made further acknowledgment of the honors he had received superfluous. It was a cap that Livingstone had worn and that Livingstone had given him."

## ISLAND COMES AND GOES.

Rises in August and Disappears Regularly in February.

One of Michigan's unsolved mysteries is the island that every summer comes to the surface of Lake Orion and every winter goes back again to the depths from whence it arose.

Its periods of appearance and disappearance are nearly regular. It comes to the surface about the middle of August and goes down again about Feb. 15. What causes it to act thus strangely is a conundrum that none has been able to solve, but to keep it above water or compel it to remain in the depths have been alike without results.

On one occasion a number of farmers and teamsters resolved to put the island out of moving business. In their efforts to do so they heaped many loads of stone and deposited them on it during the early part of winter, believing that when it went down in February it would go down for good, weighted as it was with the stones. But the following August saw it bob up serenely from below—minus its load of stones.

At another time an effort was made to keep it on the surface, and it was chained to the surrounding country with heavy log chains. When its time for departure came it departed, and the log chains departed with it. The log chains were never recovered.

The island is composed of soft mud and rushes, and there are some skeptical souls who attribute its formation and appearance and disappearance to the gathering of vegetation in one spot by the currents of the lake and its subsequent decay.—Boston Herald.

### "Window Leaves."

In South Africa Dr. R. Marloth discovered six species of plants possessing what are styled "window leaves." They are all stemless succulents, and the egg shaped leaves are imbedded in the ground, only the apex remaining visible. This visible part of the leaves is flat or convex on the surface and colorless, so that the light can penetrate it and reach the interior of the leaf below, which is green on the inside. With the exception of the blunt apex, no part of the leaf is permeable to the light, being surrounded by the soil in which it is buried. The first of these plants discovered is a species of bulbine.—London Graphic

### The Manly Man.

"After you've been two weeks in the house with one of these terrible handy men that ask their wives to be sure to wipe between the lines of the forks and that know just how much raising bread ought to have and how to hang out a wash so each piece will get the best sun it's a real joy to get back to the ordinary kind of man. Yes, 'tis so!" Mrs. Gregg finished with much emphasis. "I want a man who should have sense about the things he's meant to have sense about, but when it comes to keeping house I like him real helpless, the way the Lord planned to have him!"—Youth's Companion.

### A Costly Funeral.

The most costly state funeral which has ever taken place was perhaps that of Alexander the Great. A round million was spent in laying Alexander to his rest. The body was placed in a coffin of gold filled with costly aromatics, and a diadem was placed on the head. The funeral car was embellished with ornaments of pure gold, and its weight was so great that it took eighty-four mules more than a year to convey it from Babylon to Syria.

### The Main Thing.

Chief of Detectives—Now give us a description of your missing cashier. How tall was he? Business Man—I don't know how tall he was. What worries me is that he was \$10,000 short.

Joys are our wings, sorrows are our spurs.—Richter.



## FACTS IN FEW LINES

The clarinet was invented in 1690. This country has 900 trade journals. Women constitute 5.5 per cent of the convicts in American prisons.

Five tons of human hair are annually imported by London merchants.

Sewing on buttons is not a wifely duty in Japan. There are no buttons.

Electric engines will haul the ships through the Panama canal when the big ditch is completed.

The hull of cotton is used in China for fertilizing purposes, farmers paying about \$2 a ton for it.

There is a revival in Cuba of the effort to encourage by government subsidy the immigration of farmers.

There are three times as many Buddhists, Brahmaists, Mohammedans and pagans in the world as there are Christians.

Italy levies a graduated income tax as well as a direct tax on land and houses. Smaller incomes are exempt from taxation.

The lighthouse of Helgoland has a light of 30,000,000 candlepower. At Nuremberg a lamp ten times as powerful has been made.

Of the 88,000,000 population of the United States, one-third, speaking in round numbers, are found in the thirteen original states.

Cutting off the pigtail and a radical change in costumes are strongly urged to the present Chinese regent by his brother, Prince Tsai Tao.

The permanent international peace bureau at a recent session in Brussels took action in favor of the establishment of an international relief fund.

A Hungarian bookbinder named Hirsch recently hanged himself at Budapest because, as he explained in a letter, he could not remember his favorite tune.

Santo Domingo, according to an English mineralogist who explored it, is a geological curiosity shop, containing scattered samples of nearly every well known mineral.

The Institute of Marine Engineers in London recently discussed the subject, and H. A. Mayor of Glasgow said that the prospect for electric propulsion for ships is very hopeful.

China buys in San Francisco \$100,000 of seaweed a year. The claim for seaweed is that when it is used in upholstering furniture it is kept free of moths and other insects.

As a rival of the United States in supplying the world with grain Argentina has to overcome several impressive obstacles. Among them are drought, locusts, revolutions, labor troubles, excessive rains and frosts.

A famous wistaria in Japan is that to be found at Kashukabe, northeast of Tokyo. The vine is 500 years old and grows over trellises covering a space of 4,000 feet. Its pendent clusters are more than fifty inches long.

The study of foreign languages is making rapid progress in German schools. Most of the teachers are native born French and English. This work is a powerful factor in Germany's progress as a power in international commerce.

To allow moving pictures to be seen without darkening the room in which they are shown a French inventor frames the screen with dark curtains, hung a short distance in front of it, to cut off all light except that from the projecting machine.

The beggars and street singers of Marseilles, France, met and formed an organization for the protection of their interests and to resist the encroachment of pretenders. A constitution was drawn up, bylaws made and limitation set upon membership.

The Brazilian curers of meat claim that Spanish salt is best for making jerked beef, and they complain of the high import duty on salt. The native salt producers assert that Brazilian salt is quite as good as the imported. The present imports of salt amount to nearly \$500,000 a year.

The Paris Eclair announces that an absolutely stable smokeless powder has been discovered and is now at the service of the French army and navy. Chemical agents, heat, excessive humidity, light and Herzan waves have no effect upon this powder, which can only be fired by a special detonator.

It is unlawful in Canada for a salesman or agent to allow secret commissions, rebates or considerations of any kind for the purpose of influencing or effecting sales of merchandise under a penalty, upon conviction, of two years' imprisonment or the imposition of a fine not to exceed \$2,500 or both.

Old tin cans which find their way to the domestic rubbish heap have been turned to good account by the Liverpool corporation. Last year from this source the health committee realized \$1,500. In future the revenue is likely to be increased, because the authorities are engaged in putting down a new plant.

About seventy years ago Benjamin Atherton of Houlton, Me., received an English willow walking stick from a friend who had walked from Woodstock, N. B., carrying the stick with him. Mr. Atherton planted the stick in his yard, and it is now a great tree with a girth of eighteen feet three inches at the base.

Germany's minister of the Interior has addressed to the heads of the various governments within the empire a circular recalling the information that the Kaiser from his private purse makes a grant amounting to about \$15 on the birth of an eighth son in any family of the same father and mother. The Kaiser also promises to stand as godfather to the lucky eighth son.

## Duffy, Brakeman

"Just a Big, Stupid Lad That's Faithful Intirely."

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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Duffy, brakeman on No. 3, sat in the roundhouse with his head in his hands.

Katie had been accepting McArdle's attentions with ostentatious favor of late, and the evening before starting out, in his presence, she had turned to McArdle and spoken of the delights of trolley riding. It had resulted in a prompt invitation, while he stood stupidly by and listened.

So when the warning toot of the engine recalled the men from their lunch Duffy rose with all the indecision gone from his gray eyes and square chin.

An increasing rumble was vibrating the rails to the west. Another few minutes and the express would sweep in, making its three minutes' stop and then tear off into the east. As its car passed the rails of the siding the switch tender would connect the rails and allow the freight to roll out.

Duffy climbed to the top of the last box car and grasped the brake wheel, then turned toward the engine and waited for the signal. His face was white, but inflexible, his gaze steady.

The vibration became a roar, and the express rounded the curve and rushed down upon them, past the siding. Then came the signal, the brakes were loosed and the long freight straightened out upon the main track like a huge snake slipping from its lair.

It had been snowing for an hour, soft and sticky and clinging to whatever it touched. Presently the snow became rain, and a little later the weather dropped 20 degrees and the oozy mass froze into a smooth, solid coating over the tops of the cars.

Old brakemen know what that means—the worst peril in the lives of men who walk freights. Usually there is snow in the ice or the ice is frozen with enough roughness to allow foothold. But when it is perfectly smooth and so hard that a heavy boot can make no indentation then the brakeman knows that with all precautions he is very, very near to death. With the cars motionless it is a feat to walk the narrow planks of their tops; with them jerking and bumping and swaying on side grades and around curves it is a feat that well nigh becomes a miracle.

Duffy was naturally slow and methodical and, though daring all, careful to a degree. Fortunately there were few stops or grades that called for extra braking, and for the most part he was able to stay at the rear car brake and even occasionally during long runs to slip down into the caboose.

But as the afternoon grayed into evening and the evening blacked into night his face grew more troubled and anxious. Beyond Elton was a wild country, with sharp up and down grades where brakes would have to be frequently changed. On that part of the road in the darkness a careful man on top of the freight would be in such danger as the soldier facing batteries.

Duffy had been thinking of the hills and of the almost certain fate of reckless, inexperienced McArdle on the night trip through them. His square chin and white face meant the extending of the right hand of friendship to his successful rival and the giving up of any personal matter or advantage that would tend to the rival's help, for that would be the best way to help Katie. There was a scarcity of brakemen in the passenger service, and before long one of them would be sure of promotion. His name would come before McArdle's on the freight promotion. Now he must find some way to lower his record so that McArdle's name should rank first. The passenger service meant comparative safety and better remuneration.

But those hills! He had been thinking of them since the melted snow became rigid, glassy ice, and now the words of the experienced brakeman confirmed his worst fears. If McArdle took the hill trip there would be no use planning help for Katie through him. As for planning help without, if such thoughts occurred to Duffy they were spurned unceremoniously aside. Katie loved McArdle. But what could he do?

Nothing presented itself until they reached Marshall Junction, where the conductor found a telegram stating that No. 7, down freight, was an hour behind and that instead of waiting for her there they would hurry on and wait at Norwood, ten miles beyond Elton. This would bring them to Elton twelve minutes in advance of schedule and instead of remaining the usual twenty minutes they would only stop four or five, just long enough to change men. Usually the new shift were lounging about the station, smoking and exchanging experiences, but Duffy remembered that McArdle, with his customary recklessness, was in the habit of hurrying across the station at the last moment and swinging himself upon the train after it had started. With the remembrance came a sudden desperate plan.

Almost before the train stopped he was upon the platform, as were the conductor and other brakemen. "Rush the new men out here, quick!" the conductor shouted. "We must make Norwood on time, and the key

rails will make it stiff work. Oh, here you are"—as the new shift hurried forward—"all but McArdle! Duffy, do you know where McArdle boards? We can't spare many minutes here."

"Yes, sir; he has a room just across the street. He's likely ready, but doesn't know we're here ahead of time."

"Well, let him know quicker than lightning. The rest of you swing up to your places."

Duffy ran across the station, through the opposite door, then circled round to the rear of the train, coming up on the far side. In two minutes he was standing on top of a car, with his hat tilted rakishly to one side in the manner that McArdle wore his. The conductor, hurrying back from the telegraph window where he had gone to see if there were later orders, saw the figure with its face turned away.

"Oh, there you are, McArdle!" he called. "All right." Then he shouted, "All aboard!" and his hand made a quick half circle in the air, and the engineer, looking back, saw and opened his throttle.

It was a night that Duffy and all others who walked freight trains on that road never forgot. An hour out, and the wind became a hurricane, sharp as needles and bitter as death. No brakeman thought of such a thing as attempting to walk upright on his cars. When it was necessary to cross from one brake to another they went in the only way possible, upon hands and knees, even crawling with fingers gripping the edges of the plank to keep from being swept away by the wind.

Duffy was vigilant and careful that night as he had never been before. Every movement of a foot, every grip of his fingers, was made with the thought that it might be the one which was to hold him back from death. But all his care, his vigilance, his tense muscles, were without avail. There was a sharp grade where the car wheels slipped on the icy rails and where the help of every brake became necessary. Duffy had set his and was edging across a car to assist a chilled neighbor when his foot slipped the fraction an inch. But it was enough for the wind and a sudden lurch to wrench him loose and send him slipping and rolling off the car top into the darkness.

When they picked him up and brought him back the trainmen said he was the luckiest man who had ever fallen from a car top under full speed, for he had struck upon a steep embankment and slid a hundred yards down the snow with only a broken leg and some bruises to show for the fall. As he had no people to notify, they took him straight to the Elton hospital, where he would be cared for by the railroad, though Duffy insisted that he should pay his own expenses. There was an odd look of content on his face as the surgeon made the examination. It was a small price to pay for McArdle's life and Katie's happiness.

He was not much surprised the next day to see Katie herself coming down between the coats, her face pale and her eyes full of tears, or to have her sink on her knees beside him and press her face down close to his. Katie was loving and impulsive, and of course she was grateful for what he had done. But there was a warm glow in his heart, nevertheless, even for this remembrance.

"Duffy, my own sweetheart," she whispered tenderly, "is it that you are not much hurt? Tell me for true, darling." They said it was just a broken leg and some bruises, but maybe they were trying to make it easy for me. Tell me true, an' how was it that ye was on McArdle's run? The men say the conductor told ye to tell him, an' McArdle says ye never come for him at all, at all."

Duffy had raised himself to an elbow. Now he sank back. Katie was excited, and she was loving and impulsive, and they had always been good friends.

"There wasn't much time," he answered evasively. "The conductor said only a few minutes an' it was a bad night entirely, an' they would be needin' some one, so I went."

Katie's tear dimmed eyes were studying him suspiciously.

"Was it for McArdle ye went," she demanded suddenly, "him that is no friend to ye? It was a bad night entirely, as many a brakeman could tell if he was here, an' everybody knows that McArdle wid his foolish ways would have been one o' them had he gone. Was it for him, Duffy?"

"No, it wasn't for him," he answered almost savagely. "It was for you, Katie, darl!"

His lips closed upon the word sharply, so sharply that the teeth met them, and a dark red line oozed along the grimly shut mouth. Then the mouth quivered, relaxed, and the gray eyes flung wide their lids, with amazed inquiry. Two arms were around his neck, a fair, sweet face was pressed penitently against his, and tears, not from his own eyes, were wetting his cheeks.

"'Tis a bad crathure I am, acushla!" the girl sobbed. "But we've been sweetheartin' ever since we were children in school, Duffy, an' ye ought to have known. Only ye was so—so slow that I got tired wid the waitin', an' when McArdle come along I thought I could make ye a bit jealous so maybe ye'd spake. An' an' ye went off to kill yourself for a light head that isn't worth your little finger. 'Tis a hero ye are, Duffy, an' I'm proud of ye, but I couldn't love ye a bit more. I—I!"

The sobbing grew less, and the face was raised so that sudden reproach flashed upon him through misty eyes. "'Tis shame for a girl when a man is that slow an' stupid she has to do both the seekin' an' the speakin'," she said with pitying scorn. "I take back the words I jist spoke. 'Tis no hero ye are, Duffy, but a big, stupid lad that's faithful intirely."

## Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

- 13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street.
- 15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Mass. Avenue opp. Tufts Street.
- 103 Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
- 17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
- 21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
- 23 Town Hall (Police Station).
- 23 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
- 24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 25 House 3 House, Broadway.
- 26 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 27 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
- 28 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 31 Kensington Park.
- 32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 34 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
- 35 Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wellington.
- 36 Town Hall.
- 37 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 38 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 39 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
- 41 Jason Street near Irving.
- 41 Mass. Avenue, near School Court.
- 42 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 45 House 3 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
- 46 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
- 47 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forest Street.
- 52 Westminister Avenue cor. Westminister and Forest.
- 54 Cor. Park Avenue and Lowell St.
- 512 Elevated R. R. Car House.
- 61 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.
- 62 House No. 1, House, Park Ave.
- 65 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
- 71 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street.
- 48 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

2. Two blows for test at 6.45 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.
3. Two blows—Dismissal Signal.
- 3-3. Three blows twice—Second Alarm.
- 3-3-3. Three blows, three times—Third Alarm.
- 2-2. Four rounds at 7.15 (High school only) and 7.15 a. m. and 12.15 and 1.15 p. m.—No School Signal.
8. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of test alarm.
10. Twelve blows—Out of Town Signal.
- 12-12. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

WALTER H. PEIRCE,

Chief

R. W. LEBARON,

Supt. of Wires.

## Call 'Em UP.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all our local advertisers who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

- |   |                 |
|---|-----------------|
| Arlington Police Station,                 | 407             |
| Arlington Town Hall,                      |                 |
| Board of Selectmen,                       | 307-3           |
| Assessors' Office,                        | 307-4           |
| Town Engineer & Water Registrar,          | 307-3           |
| Town Treasurer and Auditor,               | 307-3           |
| Tax Collector,                            | 307-4           |
| Clerk,                                    |                 |
| Arlington Insurance Agency,               |                 |
| Geo. J. Wallington & Son,                 | 308-5           |
| Arlington Gas Light Company,              | 413-3           |
| Bacon, Arthur L., mason,                  | 308-5           |
| J. F. Berton, painter and decorator,      | 384-4           |
| First National Bank of Arlington,         | 192             |
| Fletcher, express,                        | 168-7           |
| Frost Insecticide Company Arlington,      | 548-2           |
| Gannett, C. H., civil engineer,           | Main, 306-3     |
| Gott, Charles, carriages,                 | 38-2            |
| Dr. Arthur Yale Greene,                   | Lexington, 57-2 |
| C. W. Grossmith,                          | 179-2           |
| Also, public telephone,                   | 2187-1          |
| Holt, James O., grocer,                   | 306-2           |
| Also, provision dealer,                   | 442-2           |
| Haply, N. J., caterer,                    | 112-2           |
| Kastwell, J. H. & Son, undertakers,       | 127-2-3         |
| Halsfield, J. V. N., Carpenter Arlington, | 385-1           |
| Hilliard, R. W., insurance,               | Main, 368-4     |
| Keeley Institute,                         | Lexington, 43   |
| Kent, Geo. W., carpenter,                 | Arlington, 16-4 |
| Loeke, Frank A., piano tuner, Winthrop,   | 517-2           |
| Lexington Lumber Co.,                     | 150             |
| Lexington Town Hall,                      | 162             |
| Lyman Lawrence, hardware,                 | Lexington, 6-2  |
| Marshall, A. A.,                          | Lexington, 6-4  |
| Marston, C. F., Old Upham Market,         | 585             |
| Marston, O. B.,                           | 299-3           |
| Myers & Franks, Jewelers, Haymarket,      | 2286            |
| Multer, Wm., insurance,                   | Main, 389-4     |
| Nourse, A. L., manicure,                  | 14-3            |
| Osgood, Dr. H. B., dentist, Lexington,    | 121-1           |
| Pelrose & Winn Co., coal,                 | 306-3           |
| Parker, C. S. & Son, printers,            | 141             |
| Prince, W. A., provisions,                | 149-3           |
| Reardon, E., florist,                     | 96-3            |
| Russell House,                            | Lexington, 17-2 |
| Shattuck, R. W. & Co.,                    | 114             |
| Spaulding, Geo. W.,                       | Lexington, 28-3 |
| Taylor & Co., Furriers, Boston, Oxford,   | 1206-1          |
| Wellington, Frank Y., notary public,      | 403-4           |
| Wetherbee, Bros.,                         | 414-3           |
| Wood, Bros., Expressmen,                  | 431-2           |
| Yerxa & Yerxa, grocers,                   | 135             |
| Hose 1,                                   | 64-2            |
| " 2,                                      | 64-3            |
| " 3,                                      | 64-3            |
| Chemical A.,                              | 64-2            |

If any of our advertisers have been inadvertently omitted from above list, and will ring us up, we shall be pleased to add their names in our next issue.

## LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

- | LOCATION OF BOXES.                        | NUMBER. |
|---|---------|
| Centre Engine House,                      | 4       |
| Mass. Ave., near Town Hall,               | 5       |
| Clark and Forest Sts.,                    | 6       |
| Cor. Grant and Sherman Sts.,              | 12      |
| " Mass. Ave. and Woburn St.,              | 14      |
| " Woburn and Vine Sts.,                   | 15      |
| Woburn and Elm Sts.,                      | 16      |
| Lowell St., near Arlington line,          | 21      |
| Cor. Bloomfield and Kustis Sts.,          | 23      |
| Mass. Ave., near Percy Road,              | 24      |
| Bedford Street, opp. Mrs. W. R. Munroe's, | 25      |
| East Lexington Engine House,              | 26      |
| Cor. Mass. Ave. and Pleasant St.,         | 27      |
| Pleasant and Waterville Sts.,             | 28      |
| Mass. Ave., opp. East Lexington Depot,    | 30      |
| Cor. Mass. Ave. and Sylvia St.,           | 31      |
| Bedford St., opp. John Hinchey's,         | 32      |
| Cor. Ash and Reed Sts.,                   | 33      |
| Bedford Street, opp. Lexington Depot,     | 34      |
| Bedford Street, opp. Morton Reed's,       | 35      |
| Cor. Mass. Ave. and Elm Avenue,           | 41      |
| " Mass. Ave. and Parker St.,              | 42      |
| " Mass. Ave. and Cedar St.,               | 43      |
| " Lincoln and School Sts.,                | 44      |
| Hancock St., near Hancock Ave.,           | 51      |
| Cor. Hancock and Adams Sts.,              | 52      |
| " Adams and East St.,                     | 53      |
| " Bedford and Grove Sts.,                 | 54      |
| Waltham St., opp. C. H. Wiswell's,        | 61      |
| Cor. Waltham and Middle Sts.,             | 62      |
| Waltham St. and Concord Ave.,             | 63      |
| Oakland and Main Sts.,                    | 72      |
| Chandler St., opp. J. P. Prince's,        | 73      |

## PRIVATE BOXES.

- 67 Morris Estate, Lowell St.
- 61 Electric Car Station, No. Lexington
- 338 No School Signal

## Post Office, Lexington, Mass.

Office Open from 6.45 a. m. to 8 p. m.

INCOMING MAILS. OUTGOING MAILS.

OPEN. CLOSE.

8.00 a. m. 7 a. m. Northern

11.30 a. m. Northern. 1.30 a. m.

12.15 m. 10.30 a. m. N. r'th'n

2.40 p. m. 12.30 p. m.

4.40 p. m. 3.30 p. m.

6.30 p. m., Northern. 5.45 p. m. N. r'th'n

7.10 p. m. 7.30 p. m.

1.00 p. m. SUNDAY. 4 p. m.

Office open Sunday 2 to 8 p. m.

Letters addressed for delivery to a patron on the Rural Route must be prepaid by postage stamps at first class rate.

LEONARD A. SAVILLE, P. M.

## ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, Etc.

## ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Warren A. Peirce, pres.; Chas. H. Stevens, sec.; O. W. Whitmore, treasurer. Meets in banking room of First National Bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 7.30 p. m. Money offered at auction at 8.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

## ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.

Bank Building, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. William G. Peck, president; H. Blasdale, sec. and treas. Open daily from 3 to 5.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

## ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$15.

## ARLINGTON FILANCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday in each month at A. O. H., DIV. 23.

Meets in Hibernian Hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Tuesdays of each month at 7.30 p. m.

A. O. U. W., CIRCLE LODGE NO. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month at Crescent Hall, A. H., at 8 p. m.

JAMES RAY COLE LODGE, NO. 160.

Knights of Pythias. Meets first and third Tuesdays in I. O. O. F. Hall.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. Nelson Blake, president; John A. Easton, cashier. Corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. Open daily from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30.

## FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hose No. 1, on Park Avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hose No. 3, on Broadway; Chemical A, on Massachusetts Avenue.

## F. A. M., H. I. A. M. LODGE.

Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Medford Street, Thursday on or before the full moon.

## FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Court Pride, of Arlington. Meets in Adolphus Hall and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock.

I. O. O. F., BETHEL LODGE, NO. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

IDA F. BUTLER REBEKAH LODGE NO. 152.

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel Lodge Room.

MEMOTONY R. A. CHAPTER.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 1



## Continued from page 1.

Of the Winchester Exchange. Telephone Connection.

100